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Us Against the World

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Chapter 1 by Aligurl

A young man about 21 darted through a forest. He wore black cargo pants with two guns in hilts on the side of his hips. He had so dark of brown hair it almost looked black hair that was shaggy and dark brown eyes that were just as dark as his hair. His skin was a tan and he wore a dirty gray shirt that clung to him in sweat. He was running and as he ran a girl about 17 joined him. She had the same hair color as him but her eyes were the brightest of green. "Marten! You gotta use it your out of ammo!" The girl wore a tight black dress with fishnet leggings and a leather jacket. she had boots that were covered in mud and she held a pistol in her hand. Her dark almost black hair was in a high tight ponytail. The man looked over at her "Saraphina! You know- " "Just do it!" she cut in before he could finish and he groaned. Behind them quickly approaching was a black figure. It looked like half wolf half lion as spikes stuck out its back and its teeth were extra long and he snarled, a red acid saliva dripping from his mouth singeing as it hit the ground. It bounded faster and faster at them with a cry of a roar. It was wounded with gunshots but it seemed to be nothing to it. "Actum sun!" Marten cried as he put his hand behind him and a orb of orange golden sunlight shot from his hand and at the creature burning it and making it slow down and cry out in pain. Saraphina looked back and held her free hand behind

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shoulder "You idiot! We gotta be more careful then that!" the young man raised his hands in surrender. "Alright alright! I'm sorry!" she blushed slightly "You could have gotten us killed ya know!" he smirked "But we didn't die did we?" She rolled her eyes "Well duh we didn't." he took her hand and sighed "Common we gotta keep moving. There could be more" she pulled her hand away "Oh stop it I'm not a baby you don't have to hold my hand" He smirked and muttered under his breath "It's just because you like me. You can't handle holding my hand cause you lovvveee me" She caught the ending of the second sentence and punched his shoulder "Do not!" He chuckled and they walked in silence until Sarphina looked over at him then around. "Where's Troy?" Marten shrugged "Eh. Prolly went and hid. He'll show up soon." she sighed and crossed her arms "Fine but that boy better get his butt back here soon"

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